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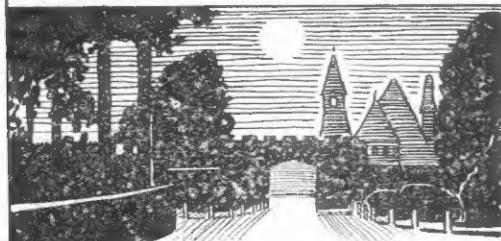
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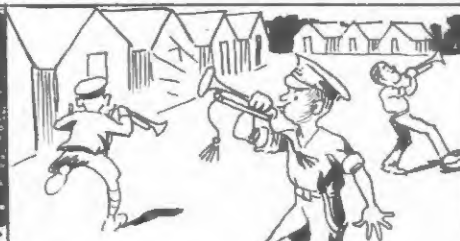
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APRIL ANTICS AT MARESFIELD PARK - 1915



MARESFIELD PARK SLEPT PEACEFULLY,
NIGHT OF MARCH 31st. 1915 —



WHEN ON THE
STILL NIGHT AIR
OUT RANG
"BOOT AND SADDLE!"



MY GOD!
ELMSLEY,
WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

THERE WAS COMMOTION IN THE
OFFICERS' QUARTERS



AND PANDEMONIUM IN THE STABLES



For something like
this had happened
at Brighton or -
somewhere —

TILL WE FOUND THE
PERPETRATOR

HA! HA!
APRIL
FOOLS!



LIEUT. "PETE" IRVING

EGG



We acknowledge the many letters sent along commenting on "The Goat" these were asked for and were more than welcome. As many of the changes as are practiced will be put in form. One thing by the way of suggestion from us—lay away your hammer and get out your horn. Send along constructive suggestions and we will soon have a regimental paper that we will be more than proud of—with your help.

It is not always possible to publish each month all the articles sent in—but rest assured they will be made use of as space permits.

Next month we will feature the splendid career of Major E. A. Steer, M.C. The active interest taken by this officer in all our Old Comrades affairs has drawn the hearty appreciation of all ranks.

We have heard from one of our subscribers in China this month telling of his activities both in China and Japan. Let us hear from the other side of the world. A word from the Shetland Island would be of interest. "The Goat" goes all over the world.

The structural changes at the Cavalry Barracks will interest many of our readers—these changes have been chronicled by Farmer, Q.M.S. Hill and Sgt. Forgrave—both of whom are still going strong.

Great interest is being taken in the Naval and Military tournament taking place in Montreal on May the 14th-17th, 1930. The Regiment is furnishing a Musical ride and other equestrian feats—training for which is under way now. All units of the Montreal Garrison are participating.

We have an excellent article for next month's issue showing in

a humorous way the army of the future—watch for Tpr. Winkle, R. Van

Q.M.S. Ellis, Sgt. Gardner, and Tpr. Wells on their return from the Old Comrades re-union were unanimous in stating "That they had the most wonderful time of their lives" the hospitality extended them was unbounded and the spirit of the re-union one of splendid comradeship.

Some remarks were heard during the re-union on the question of loyalty.

It is well to remember that loyalty is a state of the heart and not an exercise of the tongue.

Loyalty is like a set of steps that go up and down this fact is sometimes lost sight of. The leader who is loyal to his command is never apprehensive regarding their loyalty.

The splendid achievements of this regiment were not brought about by able leading alone, but by the ever loyal and devotion to duty spirit displayed by all ranks always and under every circumstance.

Sometimes the older generation are a little anxious regarding the youth of to day—but never fear, they will carry on better than ever, fully determined not only to maintain the traditions of the past, but to make the regiment better, if possible than ever before. May this splendid spirit never die.

Last month we published some information concerning the 'A' Squadron branch Old Comrades Association. Some eighty of the serving Officers N.C.O's. and men of 'A' Squadron have signified their intention to join this branch, but up till now only fifteen Old Comrades have sent in, any word as to their intentions. We would like to hear from you all so that the re-union arrangements for this branch can be set in motion.

Personal & Regimental

ANNUAL RE-UNION DINNER

Officers Past and Present

The Royal Canadian Dragoons Annual Reunion Dinner for Past and Present Officers of the regiment, was held in the Officers Mess at Stanley Barracks on Friday the 21st March 1930. No doubt the date brought to mind many incidents of the same date in 1918 when the Germans attacked and the regiment, as part of the Canadian Cavalry Brigade, was sent into the line to hold the gaps between the British and French Armies.

An extract from the Regimental War Diary, dated 21st March 1918, states,—". . . upon this date a very heavy bombardment was heard all along the line." Somewhat similar sounds must have emerged from Stanley Barracks upon the evening of March 21st, 1930.

The Messroom, Table, and appointments presented a most attractive and creditable display and the flowers were arranged to portray the regimental colours. Thirty four (34) Officers, past and present, were called to the Messroom by the sounding of the regimental call followed by "Officers' Mess" on the trumpets.

They consisted of the following Past Officers:

From Toronto:

Maj.-Gen. J. H. Elmsley, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.
Colonel W. Rhoades, D.S.O., M.C.
Lt.-Col. Walker Bell, D.S.O.
Major E. A. Hethrington,
Major E. A. Steer, M.C.
Major N. Medhurst,
Captain Hilton Wilkes,
Captain H. E. Cochrane, M.C.
Major F. McCarthy,
Major P. F. Arnoldi,
H. D. Warren, Esq.
R. G. Myles, Esq.

C. F. Saunders, Esq.
J. M. Bowman, Esq.
W. G. D. Chadwick, Esq.

From Ottawa:

Maj.-General J. H. MacBrien, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

From Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

Major R. Nordheimer, M.C.
Major H. N. Bate.

From Niagara on the Lake, Ont:

Brig.-Gen. C. M. Nelles, C.M.G.

From Montreal, Que:

Lt.-Col. W. H. Muirhead, O.B. E.

From R.M.C. Kingston.

Major H. Stethem,

From Hamilton, Ont.

Captain A. J. Crearer, M.C.
W. H. Wardrope, Esq.

Present Officers:

Regimental Headquarters:

Maj.-Gen. V. A. S. Williams, C. M.G., (Honorary Colonel of the Regiment.)
Lt.-Col. D. B. Bowie, D.S.O.
Captain M. H. A. Drury,
Captain T. A. James.

'A' Squadron, St. Johns, Que:

Captain G. F. Bertheau,
Lieutenant W. E. Gillespie.

'B' Squadron, Stanley Barracks, Toronto:

Major E. L. Caldwell,
Major Wm. Baty,
Major F. Sawers, M.C.
Captain L. D. Hammond,
Lieutenant C. C. Mann.

It is unfortunate that a talking picture machine was not available to record the scene and the many speeches that were made. They consisted of the usual toasts to our Colonel-in-Chief, His Majesty The King, The Regiment—proposed to by our Honorary Colonel, Maj.-Gen. V. A. S. Williams, C. M.G. A silent toast, and a toast to the Past Officers—proposed by the present Commanding Officer,



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Lt.-Col. D. B. Bowie, D.S.O., and responded to by Brig.-Gen. C. M. Nelles, C.M.G. After the official toast list was completed several other officers including Maj. Gen. Elmsley, Major Hethrington, Maj. Medhurst, Major Nordheimer and Major Steer said a few words, and before leaving the Messroom the Past Officers drank a toast to the health of the Present serving officers.

It is sufficient to conclude by saying that the Dinner of 1930 may be regarded as a decided success and worthy of record in the history of the regiment.

The serving officers always greatly appreciate the efforts made by the Past officers to be present on these occasions, and realise that without their support the holding of these splendid reunions would be impossible. Maj. Nordheimer and Major Bate motored from Chicago to Toronto to attend the dinner and this is the third year in succession that the former has made the trip.

Many interesting letters were received from past officers who were unable to be present but who sent their best wishes for the success of the re-union. Included in these were letters from Lt.-Col. A. McMillan, D.S.O., Lt.-Col. F. Gilman, D.S.O., and telegrams from Capt. R. B. LeBlanc, Capt. G. C. Drury.

**RECEPTION AT STANLEY
BARRACKS FOR MAJ.-GEN.
AND MRS. E. C. ASHTON.**

On Sunday, March 9th 1930, the Officer Commanding and Officers of Stanley Barracks, and their wives, entertained, at the Tea hour, in the Officer's Mess, in honour of Maj.-Gen. E. C. Ashton and Mrs. Ashton. Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Bowie received the guests who numbered about two hundred, including all Permanent Force officers in the District and the Commanding officers of the Non-Permanent Active Militia units of the Garrison, and Cavalry Commanding Officers of the District. Representatives of the Provincial Government. His Worship the Mayor of Toronto, Ex-Officers of the Regiment, and the Officials of the Eglinton Hunt Club, Canadian National Exhibition, Royal Winter Fair, The Ontario Jockey Club, and personal friends, to-

gether with their wives and families.

Mrs. A. K. Hemming, Mrs. E. L. Caldwell, and Mrs. Wm. Baty assisted by pouring tea and coffee.

A very pleasant letter was received this week from Lt.-Col. F. Gilman, D.S.O. who is now stationed at Victoria, B.C. Colonel Gilman who was once the Colonel of this regiment sends his best wishes to all the Officers and men at present serving in the regiment.

Ex-Tpr. W. L. Coutu, who served with 'A' Squadron during the late War was an interesting visitor to "The Goat" office recently. Mr. Coutu, after being shown the beauty spots on the FARM by S/Sgt. Hare, and Sgt. Frank Harding, said it was too bad that there was no one here that he knew now, but in case any Old Comrade would like to get in touch with him his address is Timiskaming, Que.

Ex-Sgt. "Bob" Allen, Depot Squadron, later Machine Guns with Mr. Peter Boulter in France and now a prosperous traveller for the Dunlop Tire Co., Toronto, was an interested visitor in Barracks on the 24th March. He was greatly pleased with the Barracks and lay out in St. Johns, but we are afraid has certain leanings for Stanley Barracks yet.

L/Cpl. Maheux is now in the Royal Victoria Hospital Montreal. He has had a very bad time for the last few months—the result of a kick from a horse. All ranks wish him a speedy recovery now and hope that "George" as he calls his leg will soon be able to carry him around again.

The Boy Scouts do their daily good deed while the troops in barracks here in St. Johns help them along. The boys had the use of our skating rink all Winter.

On Saturday night 29th March Major Timmis and some of the other ranks from Barracks staged the major part of a very successful concert in the Market Hall to raise funds for the Boy Scouts band, to purchase instruments and other gear. The concert was largely attended and should help.

On February 15th the Wolf Cub Pack had their annual sleigh drive, the barracks sleigh took out about 30 of the small boys. Mr. Cameron their Cub master wishes to thank the O.C. Cavalry Barracks for his support of the movement.

Cavalry Barracks,
St. Johns, Que.

Dear Sir:

On behalf of the first St. Johns Wolf Cub Pack the committee tenders their sincere thanks to you for kindly providing a sleigh for the annual drive held on Saturday February 16th.

Yours truly,

JAS. CAMERON

Asst. Cub Master.

The Radio Bug recently paid us a visit, and has severely bitten several of our better known personages, causing them to mutter "678 Buffalo, 001 Chicago etc., at all hours of the day. The immediate result was the purchase of one radio per troop, as well as several privately owned ones.

Bitten in a lesser way by the Radio Bug, No. 7 Room, ably led by their Big Chief, have given scope to their musical leanings in the purchase of a Harmonica or "Mouth Organ.

It is claimed by those who should know, that the Harmonica has many advantages over the radio. For instance:—Being two sided, the harmonica can be played by two people at once, whereas a radio can only be operated successfully by one person. Also, a harmonica can be forcibly shut off without doing any damage — to the harmonica.

The Coffee-Bar Twins are apparently in training for a Cake and Pie-Eating Contest. We caution them to be careful in their method of training, they will be like the Irishmen who bet he could drink 20 bottles of beer at one time, and when he lost the bet said "Blimey, That's funny, I was alright at the rehearsal half an hour ago."

We believe the Tuxedo Kid has turned in his Tux., on a weight reducing machine he has made no public appearances dressed to kill. for some time.

Something entirely new in Rifle manipulation was recently shown by our Pioneer who sloped arms in three movements and ended up with his rifle on the right shoulder. We believe that as his excuse for this remarkable achievement he modestly states that he is left handed.

We wish to congratulate R. J. Munro, through this column, on his recent appointment to Lance Corporal, and we wish him many piquets and Canteen Wallaha on Saturdays and Sundays.

We were very sorry to lose L./Cpl. Searle, who recently purchased his discharge. "Sam" will be missed by many of his comrades, who however, take some consolation from that old saying "They Always Come Back For More."

The undermentioned men are at present indulging in Annual Spring Pastimes. Sgt. Simpkins and Opl. Nickle 'B' Wing. Cpl. Gilmore, L/Cpls. Webb and Parker 'B' Wing. L/Cpls. Stafford and Munro P.T. We wish them the best of luck in the devious ventures to higher things.

The answer to the question "Why do people go to sleep in Church?" The Major confesses that he has always done it because he was so sleepy.

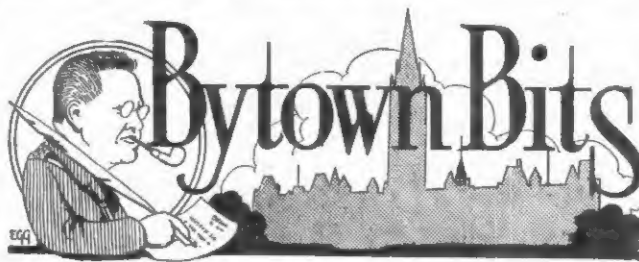
The following conversation was heard in the barracks room recently Frenchy "Did you take me home from the dance last night."

Dooley "I don't know, was I there too?"

Rumor has it that the men are to be issued with rubber soled boots for use in the stables they make less noise.

During a recent fire alarm practice, the adjutant asked if the fire axes had been sharpened—they had—the foreman nearly chopped his foot off when his ax slipped during a demonstration.

An eminent dietitian says we should eat more raw carrots and fewer rare beef stakes, Troop Sgts.—watch you carrots or our long faced chums may go short.



Dragoons Annual:—The annual meeting of the officers of the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards was held March 25th in their mess at O.A.A.C. Building under the chairmanship of Lieut.-Col. F. B. Inkster, V.D. There was a splendid attendance of officer personnel of the unit and all reports indicated an extremely progressive and active year.

Major J. L. Melville, M.C., of the 2nd Mounted Brigade, announced that the unit had won the Lord Brooke Trophy which automatically carries with it the premier place in the cavalry organizations of M.D. 3. The P.L.D.G. registered a total of 184 points, followed by the Fourth Hussars of Prescott with 146 and the Third Princess Louise Dragoon Guards of Peterboro with 127. It is interesting to note that Ottawa's cavalry unit has succeeded in retaining the trophy since 1913.

It was announced that approximately 150 of all ranks of the P.L.D.G. would go under canvas at Barriefield Camp, near Kingston, from July 8 to 19, inclusive.

At the meeting Major Bruce Nelson, M.C., was elected mess president, the other members of the committee being Major J. D. Fraser, Major L. F. Askwith, M.C., Captain D. B. Blair, and Lt. M. B. B. Gordon, the last mentioned mess secretary. Lieut. K. Matheson was appointed representative to the Rifle Association and a sports committee was struck consisting of Lieut. S. C. McLennan, 'A' Squadron; Lieut. Melville Rogers 'B' Squadron; Maj. J. D. Fraser 'C' Squadron; and Capt. D. B. Blair, 'D' Squadron. The audit board was also selected and includes Major Bruce Nelson, M.C., chairman. Majors C. E. Steeves and J. D. Fraser, Capt. D. B. Blair and Lieut. H. M. Allan.

During the evening Lieut.-Col. Inkster presented commissions for their respective ranks to Captains

D. B. Blair and Meredith Jarvis, and Lieuts. B. P. Francis and F. D. Anderson.

The Lord Brooke Trophy was presented in 1913 by the late Earl of Warwick, then Lord Brooke, who was in command of the 2nd Mounted Brigade at Petawawa that year. While the original intention was that the holder of it for three years should retain it permanently, the P.L.D.G., after winning it three times generously decided that it should remain open for annual competition among the units of the brigade.

The annual dinner of the unit was held on the evening of March 31st at Chez Henri, Hull. A large number of members of the mess were present including a presentation from Headquarters.

Red Chev. Dinner:—The annual dinner of the Red Chevron Association will be held on the evening of April 22nd at the Chaudiere Golf Club.

Came up to Date:—All members of the mess of the P.L.D.G. sergeants were glad to have as an honored guest Staff Sergeant Hare, R.C.D., from St. Johns. Invitations were also sent to Toronto to send down a representative but it evidently miscarried as no reply was received from that station.

Engineers Meet:—The annual meeting of the Military Engineers Association of Canada was held in Ottawa on the 7th instant. A large number of delegates were present from all districts and discussion followed the reading of various papers. Major General A. G. McNaughton, C.M.G., D.S.O., addressed the session and at the annual dinner held in the evening at Chez Henri, Hull the guest of honor, Major General J. H. MacBrien C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., gave an address on civil aviation in Canada.

Takes Over Command:—Lieut

C. Beresford Topp, D.S.O., O.D.C., has relinquished command of the Gov.-General's Foot Guards and has been succeeded by Lieut.-Colonel James Foy, V.D. The command of the 3rd Divisional Signals has also changed by the retire-

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ment of Lieut.-Col. A. W. Beaumont and the promotion of Major V. S. McClenaghan, M.C.

Spring Training:—The annual training of the units of the Garrison is getting under way and regimental quarters are again assuming scenes of activity in the evenings. The annual camp for M.D. No. 3, will be held in the first week of July and a number of Ottawa units including the P. L.D.G., Signals, C.A.M.C., C.A.S.C. and Machine Gunners will put in their time there. The gunners will of course go to Petawawa and get their first whack at mechanized battery tactics.

New President:—Mr. Bert Minskip, was elected president of the Ottawa Branch B.E.S. Legion at the annual meeting held recently. Lieut. Col. W. K. Walker, D.S.O. M.C., the retiring president, who leaves for Winnipeg shortly, was presented with a handsome silver service by the members, in recognition of his services.

Service Dinner:—The annual dinner of the officers of the Ottawa garrison, who saw service in the Great War was held at the Chateau Laurier on the evening of the 12th inst, with Colonel C. M. Edwards D.S.O., in the chair. A large number were present and an enjoyable evening spent by all. The dinner was instituted after the departure of Major General Baron Byng of Vimy, as during his term of office he held a dinner annually at Rideau Hall on the anniversary of the Battle of Vimy Ridge. During the day a cable was sent to him on behalf of the gathering wishing him a speedy recovery to health and strength.

A Cutting Answer

A well known clergyman was busily searching in the Minister Library at York, on one occasion, when two young officers of the Garrison lounged in. Mistaking him to be the varger they said, "Well old man, what have you got to show us".

"Sir" replied the clergyman "to gentlemen we show the library, to others the door."

Military examiner:—What must a man be to be buried with Military honours?

Recruit:—"Dead."

"B" Battery, R.C.H.A. Smoker.

For the past three years 'B' Battery, R.C.H.A. have been holding Smokers and Dances regularly and since their inception a reputation has been built up that is a credit to them. I'm told they are always successful and for that reason invitations are eagerly sought after. We are all in favour of Smokers but they do not always turn out as we should have liked. "A" Squadron, R.C.D. know how to conduct themselves but it is doubtful if they can teach 'B' Battery anything in this respect. "George Jennings," of course, is an old experienced hand at the game and the Smokers at St. Johns are always successful when under his guidance. It was interesting to the writer to note that Q.M.S. Freddie Campbell, the 'B' Battery chairman, worked along the same lines as our friend George, i.e. he allowed frequent intervals for "recollection."

During an interval the opportunity was taken by the O.C., Col. Hagarty, to say a few words on behalf of the battery to S.M. (W. O.I.) Borland who is retiring to pension. Mr. Borland has been a member of 'B' Battery for 30 years. Col. Hagarty referred to the high standard of work uniformly turned out by Mr. Borland and also to those other qualities that are characteristic of all good soldiers.

The programme reflected great credit on the performers and also the committee. It was easily seen that the entertainment committee functioned. The talent was of a higher order than is generally found in a station of this size and while no attempt is made here to give a full account of the program me it is thought that a few remarks on the more outstanding efforts would not be out of place. (You know how it is at a Smoker where the ginger ale flows freely—things become somewhat blurred after a time.)

We'll start with the orchestra which contributed so much to the enjoyment of the evening. Q.M.S. "Sandy" Smith officiated at the piano and Band Sergeant Harry Seeker was on hand with his 'antiaircraft' instrument. Bdr. Geo. Wheeler was given an ova-

tion after playing "The Trumpeter" on the cornet and Sgt. Betts we must admit wields a wicked bow. Bdr. Rowe's contribution to the evening's entertainment must not be overlooked. He is a wonderful singer and his selection "The Last Reveille" was most appropriate. (It's over three months now since I've heard it—I mean "reveille," and I would give anything to hear it just once more.) The "Hard Boiled Egg" (Sgt. Inst. Setterington) was then called to sing but compromised with a "speech" in which he gave the young soldiers some real honest-to-goodness advice. Later on he sang "The Boys of the Old Brigade" and I must say he did quite well considering the resistance he had to put up against the force of gravity. I'd love to see "Old John Langley and Bill Setterington doing their stuff on the same platform. But I must keep to my subject and in fact will have to finish it off for Paddy only asked me to send in a brief account, Mr. Beauvais, late of the Ordnance Corps, sang "Lay my Head Be-

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neath the Rose." Sgt. Harry Secker treated the company to his copyrighted and very exclusive "Riding Lesson." It was the first time I'd heard it and as sung by the inimitable Harry one could not fail to enjoy it. Gnr. Malone's efforts were well received. Bdr. Goldfinch the Wee-un sang "Dear old Pal of Mine" with much feeling. From here on I decided to settle down and enjoy myself and so far on into the night.

Letters to the Editor.

AN APPRECIATION

The Editor "The Goat"
St. Johns, Que.

Dear Sir:

You will, no doubt, have marked the death of that daring and experienced R.A. Force Officer, Lt.-Col. M. G. Barker, V.C., in an accident at Ottawa on the 12th inst. whilst testing a plane. I wish to pay a slight tribute to his memory by the following as I knew him personally, along with half a dozen other members of 'A' Squadron, R.C.D. who joined with me at Valcartier 1914 from the town of Dauphin, viz., Shand, Fraser, McNab, Wiltshire, Chard, and Code.

In July 1913 as a troop Sergeant in a squadron of Light Horse, I was interested in securing men to go to our first camp at Sewell. I was driven around in the car of a tall, quiet, and assuming young fellow of 18, George W. Barker, who had a small garage in town. In the fall of 1914 young Barker joined the 1st C.M.R.'s, who went into winter training for the war at Brandon, Man., and here Barker was taught all about machine gunnery by a South African comrade of mine in the Police. (The same M.G. Sergeant lost an arm in 1916, near Ypres, and is now residing in Toronto.)

The next I heard of young Barker was from this same Sergeant, whom I met near Kemmel, October 1915. He told me he had a very keen young gunner in his section, who was applying to get transferred to the R.A.F. training camp in France. Nine months later young Barker was a Lieut. in R.A.F.

Barker, when he joined the air force possessed three advantages over many other men. He knew

all about a motor engine, and all about a machine gun, and was a good shot. He was a good rider, and so had balance—and devoid of fear. All he had to learn, were the conditions in the atmosphere, to make him a good starter. Although Col. Bishop has more German planes to his credit; but I think Lt.-Col. Baker has more war decorations: M.C. Jan. 1917 and Pilot's Wings. Bar to M.C. in June 1917, and Captain in Aug. 1917. Italian Silver medal for "Valour," D.S.O., and Major July 1918, and Croix de Guerre followed by second bar to his M.C. and a bar to his D.S.O. Nov. 1918.

Following all these honors was his V.C. conferred by the King in London, for the remarkable action, of October 1916. He was one of the few V.C.'s, who did not attend the Prince of Wales' banquet in London. To show the confidence the Prince of Wales had in him, Barker, with his left arm still in plaster, took the Prince for a flight over London during the Armistice week. I saw and talked to Lt.-Col. Barker soon after, at Can. Hdqrs. at Argyle House, Regent Street.

The full and remarkable war record of Barker, without exaggeration, was lately written by Maj. Drew, D.S.O., R.A.F. in "MacLean's Magazine. It would make a thrilling and interesting little book for all to read.

Yours very truly,
T. D. MASEY,
8 Maitland Place,
Toronto, Ont.

NOTE OF THANKS

86 Beverley Street,
Kingston, Ont.
March 31st, 1930.

Dear Major Timmis:

I desire to thank you on behalf of my sisters and myself for your kind expression of sympathy with us in the irreparable loss, of a very dear Mother. Will you kindly convey our thanks to all the Officers of the Royal Canadian Dragoons stationed at St. Johns. I know that nothing would have gratified our Mother more than to know that she was not forgotten by the officers of her son's old regiment of which he was so proud and with reason.

Believe me,
yours gratefully,
Madelin Van Straubenzie.

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Cavalry Dinner.

Formation of a service bureau in Montreal to assist in remedying the shortcomings of the Pensions Act, was urged by Col. F. F. Clarke, D.S.O., in an address at the Moreuil Wood dinner of the Cavalry Club, Registered, of Montreal, in the Mount Royal Hotel, Saturday night Mar. 29th, Colonel Clarke's remarks were made in reply to a toast to the Canadian Legion, B.E.S.L., proposed by Sergeant-Major R. L. Brown, who presided at the dinner. Cavalry men, representing all the units of the Canadian Cavalry Brigade in France, many of whom were with the first contingent, attended the dinner.

The pensions committee of the Canadian Legion at Ottawa, could be assisted in their efforts to remedy the shortcomings of the Pensions Act by veteran joining the Legion, Col. Clarke said, Quebec, he added, had the lowest membership of all the provinces. To this he attributed the fact that here only 48 per cent of the possible pensions were being paid, while in some other provinces, notably

in the West, the scale ran as high as 110 per cent. Veterans of the east had neglected the needs of their comrades, Col. Clarke declared. Many never know where to go for assistance, he charged.

The establishment of a bureau in Montreal would, he said, have as its object the care of ex-service men, the examination of their cases and the undertaking of the necessary action for them. The Canadian Legion ought to have a membership of 10,000 around Montreal and not 2,000. Col. Clarke said.

Among others present at the banquet were Col. D. S. Inglis, late officer commanding the 17th Hussars, Montreal; who served with Lord Strathcona's Horse; Col. Chabelle, M.C.; Col. Bruce Hutchinson, Major Wyatt Johnson, Major W. A. Terroux and Capt. N. L. Newroth. The band of the Black Watch of Canada played under the direction of Capt. H. G. Jones.

The following N.C.O.'s. and Men represented the St. Johns garrison at this dinner.

Q.M.S. Snape, Sgts. Gardner, Campbell, Britt, Cpl. Bentley, Tpr. Manning.

REAL MARSHAL FOCH IS DEPICTED.

Reviewers See Former Chieftain
As Lone Disciple of Napoleon

WILL TO VICTORY

Early Boyhood Days Are Vividly
Recalled Shewing Sound
Character.

"Caesar, and not the Roman legions conquered Gaul," said Napoleon, who is also usually quoted for the assertion that the moral factors in war are three times as influential as the material ones. It is impossible to make a close study of military history without becoming convinced that the conduct of the commander is the all-pervading force which compels a decision.

It is well to be reminded of these truths at a time when there is a vast revival of interest in the realities of the Great War, especially on the spiritual side, and the minds of men are turning to the splendor rather than the squalor of the tremendous struggle.

For the works and days of Marshal Foch wondrously well illustrates the age-long, yet often forgotten certainty that it is the "imponderables" that count for most in what must never be thought of as an orgy of murder in a colossal scale. Character was indeed destiny for him and for the millions he served, and in his death even the representatives of the armies he defeated admitted his fate-compelling probity, without fear and without reproach. For, in spite of bitter memories, General Von Seeckt wrote: "Death, which knows no nationality, allows an old enemy to lower his sword before Marshal Foch, who was a great soldier and a great Frenchman."

In "The Biography of the late Marshal Foch" Hutchinson 24s. net.) by Major General Sir George Aston, K.C.B., the spiritual side on military leadership is emphasized throughout. This is the authoritative memoir, the only one written with the consent and approval of Madame Foch and the Marshal's Executors, and the author has had the willing help of many old friends and colleagues in the Service who knew the great leader personally. On the title-page, to

serve as a sort of text, is Foch's own soldierly saying: "Intellect, criticism—Pah! A donkey who has character is more useful."

A Moral Purpose

"Given realization of a just cause," comments Sir George Aston in his introduction, "there are times, in a community aroused by a moral purpose, when all that is virile vibrates with an impetus to put a stop to injustice, if necessary by riding the world of its agents, and such conditions provide 'an overwhelming incentive to overcome all obstacles to victory.'"

It was such an impetus that the character of their Commander gave to the Allied armies which, after long endurance and steadfast resistance, were ultimately destined to be victorious.

It has been written that a desperate corps-commander, who was at the end of his resources, reported to Foch that orderly retirement was no longer possible, and that he received this reply: "You say that you cannot hold on and that you cannot retreat, so that the only thing left is to attack tomorrow morning."

Napoleon's Pupil

A full and detailed account is given of the Marshal's boyhood and early education, and we see that from the first he was a pupil of Napoleon in the science and art of leadership. On one occasion, when his father had planned an outing for the family and was looking for Ferdinand, he found him sitting on the floor surrounded by various books dealing with the life of Le Petit Caporal. "What are you doing, my son?" he inquired, "I want to find out what Napoleon did in his school holidays," the boy replied, but I cannot find out whether he went fishing. I should enjoy it so much more if he did." His "Aunt Ni" (Madame Nogues) who had often seen Napoleon, was bent on filling the boy's mind with stories of the Emperor's exploits and of his power of captivating all with whom he came into contact. Moved by some uncanny foresight of his hidden destiny, or perhaps by the fun of teasing him, she would always talk as if he, too, had met and talked with her hero. So from the first, Napoleon was to him a living personality.

Again and again, when he became a lecturer on the art of warfare (his career thus providing a close parallel to Stonewall Jackson's), he reproduced Napoleon's military adages in his own language. Hence his admiration for Clausewitz ("There's a man!" he says of him,) who himself fought against Napoleon and based his treatise on the object-lessons in the moral aspects of applied strategy given by the master to his enemies. In Foch's dictum that "There is no salvation outside the offensive," the matter, if not the manner, of Napoleon's central doctrine is manifest.

Economy of Time

How sedulously he lived up to the Napoleonic maxims is shown by his economy of time in military operations. "Ask me for anything but time," said Napoleon, and Foch honored this saying by sending orders or instructions direct to subordinate commanders and not through their superiors whom however, he always informed of the action he had taken. Though a rather disconcerting habit according to British ideas, as Sir George Aston observes it certainly saved time, that priceless commodity in warfare.

Again he always saw the war as a whole, and knowing that the decision must come on the Western front, strongly objected to the diversion of necessary reserves to minor theatres of war—the folly of wasting force in "small packets."

After many setbacks (including the period when, despite his services at the Battle of the Marne, which moved Lord Roberts to praise him as a truly great leader, he was side-tracked owing to the intrigues of interfering politicians) destiny—that is, his character—gave him the reward he deserved. For the last phrase of the war, beginning with the great German offensive which created a huge central salient to be attacked on both flanks, enabled him to fight and win what was in strategic form a Napoleonic battle on an "imponderables" that count for so much in the final summing up. During the confusion of ideas and ideals caused by the Dreyfus Case and its consequences, when a black mark was put against the name of every officer in the habit of attending Mass, Foch would not veil his religious opinions and was for

that sole reason deprived of his post at the Staff College.

When Clemenceau offered to appoint him Director of the Ecole de Guerre, he said: "Thank you, but you are doubtless unaware that one of my brothers is a Jesuit." "I know that," said Clemenceau, "but I don't care a damn! You will make me good officers; that is the only thing that matters."

The victory of the Allies was to him a crowning mercy, the decision of Heaven. Sir George Aston describes his work in the final test of character with a brilliant brevity which omits nothing of vital consequence. He was never generalissimo in the full sense of the term. He was never authorized to give any orders he liked to the Allied generals; he could not even order them to attack, which comes within the sphere of tactics. "Each Commander-in-Chief," according to the actual words of the decision arrived at by the Beauvais Conference, was to exercise in full control the tactical conduct of his Army, and had the right to appeal to his Government, if, in his opinion, his Army found itself placed in danger by any instructions received from Marshal Foch.

Inspiration

But he could get what he wanted done by inspiration, by the confidence his character inspired, better than others could by means of definite orders. His loyal support of Haig, when Lloyd George was *tres monte* against the British Commander-in-Chief, was an important moral factor in the operations which prevented the separation of the French and British Armies and the taking of the Channel ports, and in the end brought about the collapse of the German campaign.

If his own power to act was limited, his liability to be called to account was unlimited. The politicians were always ready to select scapegoats. A scandalous example was shown in the treatment meted out to Sir Hubert Gough, the Commander of the Fifth Army, with whose handling of his inadequate force against tremendous odds no fault could be found, and an earlier one was seen on the French side when Mangin was made the scapegoat for the Nivelle disaster of 1917. Clemenceau, who was above scapegoat making, put the latter

injustice right when, at Foch's suggestion, he received the command of a corps in July, 1918.

Plutarchan

The book is full of little stories which illustrate Foch's character in lightning-flashes, like those told by Plutarch of ancient commanders. He had a great love and admiration for the British soldier. When though in very failing health, he attended the unveiling of the Marine Memorial last November, he inspected the Guard of Honor of a hundred British soldiers with the greatest interest stopping opposite every man and asking questions about a good many of them. He thought that no Frenchman should ever forget what he owed to his British comrades-in-arms. He had his limitations, he did not understand the part played by the British Navy, which he once said was not worth a bayonet.

When the question was raised as to what was the smallest number of troops the British Government could usefully send to France, there was a flash of Foch's genial wit. He gesticulated, held up one

finger, and said: One soldier. I'll see that he is killed at once and then the whole British Empire will come to avenge him!" With his special friend enri!" (Sir Henry Wilson) he would unbend and gossip freely. They used to change caps and walk up and down the room talking and chaffing.

His relations with Weygand, his perfect Chief of Staff, are well described: he would refer inquiries to him, saying 'Weygand, c'est moi.' He had no time for time-wasters. When a timid liaison officer came to him and said: "My General.... er"" er"" I come..... er—" he briskly replied: "Bon allez!" and the poor fellow had to allez back to Verdun..

These and many other stories illustrating the Marshal's sincerity and simplicity, his kindness and sense of humor, endear him to the reader. Sir George Aston's book, which is a masterpiece of its kind, is an impressive portrait of a truly great personality, who was equal to the most soul-searching of opportunities.

Never explain: your friends don't need it and your enemies will not believe you anyhow.—Elbert Hubbard

A Few Books Worth Reading and Owning.

The Truth about the War. By Major Drew. (This can be had in Pamphlet 3 copies for two cents) and is published by MacLean's Magazine 153 University Avenue Toronto.

FOX HUNTING IN CANADA

And Some Men Who Made It

The memoranda accumulated in forty years among Canadian horses by Frank Proctor.

For those who love horses—who know "the thrill of the baying of hounds, the eagerness of a courageous mount," this book is a priceless possession. From first page to last—interspersed with more than one hundred photographs—it is a valuable and delightful history of Canadian horses, the men who owned them, and the men who rode them—hunting—racing—steeplechasing.

Frank Proctor is very well known as a rider of note by all of us.—Ed.

FORTY FINELADIES

By Patrick Chalmers.

With illustrations by Cecil Aldin.

Stirring verses of the hunting field by one well-trained in the noble and ancient art of fox-hunting. Needless to say, Mr. Aldin's illustrations are, as always, near to perfection itself. Those who already have "Dogs of Character" and "A Dozen Dogs or So" will want to add this to their collection..... \$7.50.

HUNTSMEN PAST AND PRESENT

Written and Illustrated by Lionel Edwards, R.I.

There is no need for us to introduce Mr. Edwards, who has an international reputation as an artist of exceptional brilliance by his water-colours of fox-hunting and all that pertains to it. His dedication of the present volume runs: "Dedicated to the Masters and Huntsmen of the many packs with whom I have had happy days, but to the latter in particular, in grateful recognition of the fact that their skill and devotion to

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"ADVENTURE"

By Major-General the Rt. Hon. J. E. B. Seely, C.B., C.M.G., D. S.Q., with illustrations from portraits by Sir William Orpen. A. J. Munnings, R.A. An introduction by the Rt. Hon. The Earl of Birkenhead, P.C.G.C., S. I. William Heinemann, Ltd., London. Doubleday, Doran and Gundy, Toronto. Price \$6.

Some News Items of Interest.

London—It is understood that in future army officers of all ranks will, under a regulation just issued by the War Office, have numbers just like the men serving in the ranks. The measure is only to be used in case of emergency, but the numbers will be issued without delay.

A War Official told a reporter that the numbering system had been adapted so that there would be no difficulty in knowing which officer was referred to in any orders or instructions, "It will greatly help us here at the War Office," he added. "Instead of having difficulty in discovering which Lieutenant Brown, of Birmingham, we want, we just refer to the number and know that the officer we want is Lieutenant Brown, No. 1,006."

Cuts in British Army Are Planned

London—The forthcoming Army Estimates will involve a new change in the policy of directing the Army. With the principle of reducing the armaments of the land and air forces, greater stress will be laid on the necessity of keeping a strong Territorial force, and as small a Regular Army as need be maintained.

This will be the first step in the Army towards the eventual co-ordination of the three defence forces—Navy, Army, and Air Force—into one Ministry.

Tom Shaw, the Secretary of State for War, is faced with the necessity of reducing the Estimates \$5,000,000 more than was anticipated; since by the withdrawal of our troops from the Rhine \$5,000,000 paid by the Ger-

man Government will now have to be found by the British taxpayer.

Financial Cuts.

To obtain a saving of any appreciable sum drastic reductions will be made in expenditure.

It is expected that the new Army Estimates will foreshadow:

A reduction of two cavalry regiments, of four infantry regiments, and of heavy artillery batteries.

The withdrawal of our troops from Shanghai and Tientsin;

The sale of regimental depots situated in the country.

The sale of Territorial depots, Territorials to use, wherever possible, regimental depots of Regular battalions.

Considerable saving will be affected by the stoppage of work on the Singapore defences, building in Egypt, and the provision of all types of warlike stores.

The War Minister announced the Government was continuing the grants to officer's training corps, but as the present agreement expired grants to cadet corps would be discontinued. This referred to such bodies as the Church Lads' Brigades.

Facilitate Promotion.

Mr. Shaw announced his intention of making the way easier from the ranks to commissioned officer status. He quoted Napoleon—"La carrière ouverte aux talents"—the career determined by merit.

London, March 22—The following regimental alliances have been approved by the King: First Hussars, non-permanent militia of Canada, with the 11th Hussars (Prince Albert's Own) of the Australian Military Forces and Waikato Regiment of New Zealand.

His Majesty has also approved of the alteration of the title of the Royal Highlanders of Canada to 'Black Watch, (Royal Highlanders) of Canada.'

London, March 17—(U.P.)—Lord Baden-Powell, founder of the Boy Scout movement, deprecated today the suggestion that he had been Great Britain's "master spy" during the World War.

London, April 5—It is understood that the horse-drawn ammunition column of the 3rd Brigade, Royal Horse Artillery, at Aldershot is about to be mechan-

ised. This is thought to be the first step towards the R.H.A. being completely mechanised. In war the Royal Horse Artillery is always engaged with cavalry, two regiments of which, the 11th Hussars and 12th Lancers, are already mechanised.

Paris, March 27—(A.P.)—Arguing that the 1930 budget for the land forces of France was the best proof of the country's earnest desire for disarmament. Andre Maginot, Minister of War, yesterday persuaded the Senate to pass the budget without lengthy discussion. The favorable vote came after a debate of less than one hour.

"We have reduced the number of our divisions from 66 in 1922 to 20 in 1930," said M. Maginot. "The term for compulsory military service has been reduced from three years to one. We have cut down the number of our effectives in officers in two-fifths and in the ranks by one-third. "We desire to bring these figures to the attention of other nations. They constitute positive proof that we aspire to no military supremacy.

"France is not militarist, but she desires security and wishes it passionately.

"France is friendly to any international action that will decrease the likelihood of war and this is being affirmed by our determination to maintain all our military organizations on a defensive basis.

Major Guerin has been appointed, with the provisional rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, to the command of the 6th Duke of Connaught's Royal Canadian Hussars with regimental headquarters at St. Hilaire, Que.

Ottawa, March 20—(U.P.)—At the council meeting following the annual meeting of the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association here yesterday, Major C. W. G. Gibson was re-elected president of the council, as were Lt.-Col. R. J. Birdwhistle and Brig.-Gen. C. F. Winter, as secretary and treasurer respectively.

The council authorized the executive to send the Canadian rifle team to Bisley and also to hold the annual prize meet at Connaught ranges the week of August 11. The Bisley team will sail on June 1' this year for the meet

which takes place the week of July 7.

Ottawa, April 4.—(O.P.)—Lt.-Col. R. M. Blair, King's Prize winner and grand aggregate winner at Bisley last summer, is to command Canada's Bisley team this year. Col. Birdwhistle, secretary of the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association, yesterday announced the officers of the Canadian rifle team for Bisley in 1930 had been selected and the appointments approved by the Minister of National Defence.

The commandant Lieut.-Colonel Blair, is of the Seaforth Highlanders, Vancouver. The adjutant will be Lieut. Stewart W. Graham, 48th Highlanders, Toronto.

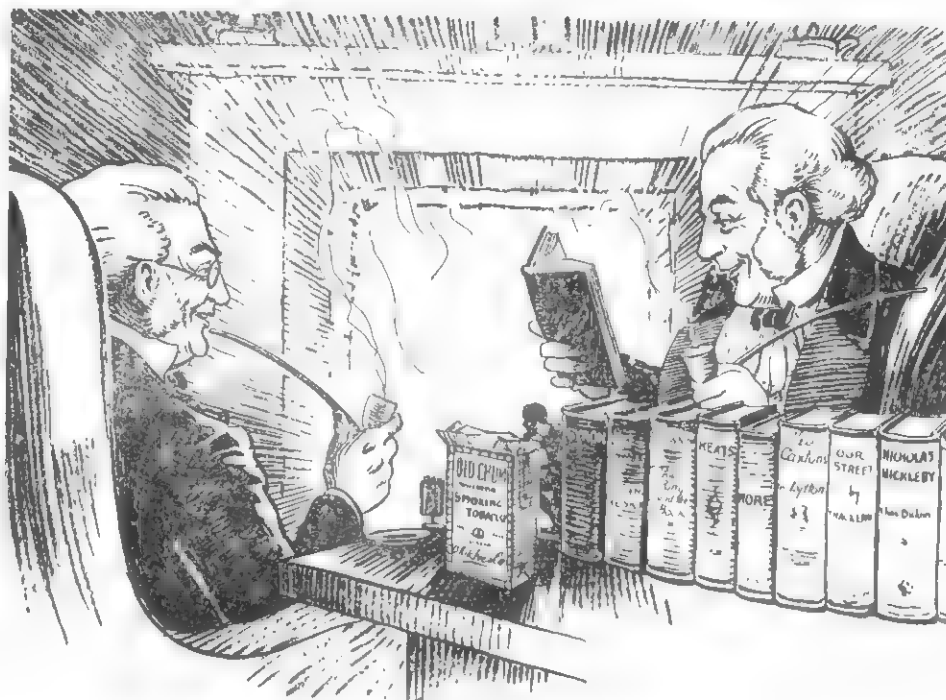
Both officers have had a long and distinguished career on the rifle ranges. Lt.-Col. Blair has been shooting for many years and his career was crowned last year by his wonderful performance at Bisley in winning the principal prize of this Empire-wide event. Lieut. Graham has long been the moving spirit behind the teams from the 48th Highlanders, at the provincial and Dominion matches. He is a first-class shot.

The Bisley team is now being selected by the D.C.R.A. from eligible members of the Bisley aggregate. The team will assemble in Montreal on June 12 for inspection and will sail on the S.S. Duchess of York, on June 13.

FEELING LONELY

ode to Jumbo.

A little whimper, then a patient sigh,
And then a sniff, "Oh Dear
Theres no reply"
A little patter on the landing floor.
A gentle scratching at the bar-
rack room door.
Another pause, and then "Well,
who is that?"
The door swings open, there upon
the mat
He stands expectant, "Please its
only me.
Theres nobody downstairs, I
thought I'd see
If you were lonely too, Please let
me stay,
I promise you I won't be in the
way.
Then at your feet, contentedly he
lies,
A world's devotion in two dog-
gie eyes,



... and Lord Lytton says

"He who doth not smoke either hath
known no great griefs or denieth himself
the softest consolation."

OLD CHUM

Coarse cut for the pipe — fine cut for cigarettes.



Save the "Poker Hands"
for valuable presents

offers the consolation of a ripe,
mellow tobacco that smokes
sweet, mild and fragrant.

The TOBACCO *of* QUALITY

Obituaries.

An old Cavalry Officer Passes

Major George Washington late of the 2nd Dragoons (Scots Greys) passed away in Ottawa on the 26th March. Those who crossed the ocean during the War may remember the ever genial Major when he was on the Conducting Staff bringing troops home. Our sympathy is extended to his Widow now residing in Ottawa and to his splendid son, now serving with 'A' Squadron R.C.D. St. Johns, Que.

London, April 1.—(U.P.)—Lt. Col. Alfred Henry Osman, famous as the first user of pigeons as messengers during the Great War, died last night at his home, Loxley House, in Cambridge Park, a suburb of Leytonstone. He was 65.

Col. Osman gained fame as founder of the "winged secret service," employing pigeons. The idea spread to every front, saving thousands of lives. For example, 250 men were saved at Salonika when a pigeon flew through a hail of rifle fire and delivered a message which resulted in reinforcements being sent the stranded garrison.

A pigeon delivered a dispatch telling of the massing of German battalions behind Amiens and enabled the British to frustrate the attack.

We regret to report the passing away of Mr. Harold Hampson in his 62nd year. Mr. Hampson was a frequent visitor to the Cavalry Barracks and a friend, generally to the Officers, his charm of manner and sportsmanship will long be remembered. Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Hampson and the family in their bereavement.

Mr. Hampson's chief interest in his leisure hours was hunting and for many years he had been connected with the Montreal Hunt Club, of which he became master in 1918. He remained master till two years ago when he retired.

The Montreal Hunt Club, now in its 104th year, is the oldest on the American continent. Like many others, the Hunt Club was suspended during the war, George E. Ross, succeeded Mr. Hampson as master. It was especially during those years that Mr. Hamp-

son's charm and influence managed to keep the Hunt together so that it was able to resume immediately after the war.

Charm of Personality

He gave unsparingly of his time and energy to make the club a success, and the charm of his personality had endeared him to every member.

Mr. Hampson took a keen interest in the thoroughbred, having been for many years a member of the Montreal Jockey Club and of the International Sportsmen's Club of London. He was also a member of the Mount Royal, St. James' and the Montreal Clubs.

Grace Bay, N.S., March 27.—(C.P.)—According to word received here yesterday by A. S. MacNeil colliery superintendent at New Waterford, J. H. Livingstone, a former Cape Breton miner, was among the dead in the coal mine explosion at Arnettville, W.Va., yesterday. Livingstone resided at New Aberdeen before leaving for the United States. He married a sister of Mr. MacNeil and was about 50 years of age.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Livingstone and to Mr. Alex S. McNeil in their bereavement. Their open hearted hospitality will long be remembered by those whose privilege it was to visit their house when the regiment was down in Cape Breton on strike duty. The late Mr. Livingstone was always a charming host and thoughtful of our comfort, when we were in and around New Waterford.

DOWN ON THE FARM

Two farmers, living directly opposite each other on a crossroads, about a mile distant from the state highway along which ran an electric power line, desired electric power and lights.

The power company stated, upon consultation, that in order to have electric power, they (the farmers) would have to pay the cost of erecting the line to their houses. One of the farmers agreed to do this. The other, however, said that he did not care to have the power under such terms; he was perfectly willing to pay for what power he used, but not for the erection of the line, as he thought the com-



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—and it Brought Him 1129 Cool Shaves from One Single Blade!



Another triumph for KRISS-KROSS—The Amazing Shaving Invention That Makes Old Razor Blades Than New! Mr. T. Liddle, of Illinois, writes:—"I have been using one of your stoppers since May, 1924. I shave every morning and am STILL ON MY FIRST BLADE!"

No wonder KRISS-KROSS marks such a radical increase in shaving comfort and economy. For now a secret that has baffled inventors for centuries is reproduced in a razor blade with more than human accuracy. It is a safety razor blade the keenest cutting edge an exceptional offer of a surprising new razor for the shikkest shave of your entire career!

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Let it now be known that KRISS-KROSS—We are the only razor blade in the world that gives you 1129 cool shaves from one single blade. In every new razor for KRISS-KROSS. The "Safety Razor" is absolutely the only razor in use and cannot be duplicated.

Send out about it today. Send the coupon above for details of free offer and illustrated explanation of KRISS-KROSS. No obligation. Mail it now!

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AGENTS! \$30 A DAY AND UP

KRISS-KROSS pays as high as \$30 a day to anyone who can sell 12 to 15 stoppers per day. No experience necessary. No capital to start. You can start home. No expenses. \$1.00 per stopper. Live, gate now! Send time a week often earn \$1.00 a week. For details, mail it to day!

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AND
CAKES

The Bread with the flavour.

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PROMPT DELIVERY PRICES RIGHT

pany should do that.

The first farmer stood all the expense of the construction of the line, which together with the cost of wiring his house, amounted to quite a sum.

He enjoyed the benefits of electric power for about a year, when the second farmer, having had his buildings wired, hooked onto the line, the cost of whose erection had been borne entirely by the first farmer. When approached with the request that he share the original expense, he stated that he was not obliged to do so, as he had the consent of the company to obtain power from the line previously constructed.

Our London Letter.

Dear Editor:

My recent visit to Toronto, although short I was very glad to see many of the Regiment. My first move was to the Sgt. Mess to be greeted by the R.S.M. and many others (note no mention of the Cadre,) next bound to the Regimental Stores where Jackie Hilton was surrounded by papers, not unlike a Postal Sorting Station, he having the audacity to say 'how would you like to work for a living.' Jackie has been S.Q.M.S. for many years during which time he has done his share between the blankets, but even at that, it was one long thought of rations and forage, but, never-the-less he is a live wire when Camp time comes around, and is to be congratulated. Onward to the Regimental Orderly Room where Friday—was endeavouring to beat the speed record. How well I remember Wednesday and Saturdays 12.30 p.m. the O.C. generally had something for Friday to rush. This day

Tom Doran was sitting tight, not in the least did he appear to be in training for the Activity Ride, and by all account the Canteen have not been able to afford a stock-taking machine.

Capt. Drury whom I would have liked to have met was busy with the attached course, but was pleased to see Col. Bowie who was in a jovial mood, (might be that authority had just reached him to purchase a couple of hacks.) My time was drawing short so visited the Station Hospital Staff (S/Sgt. McGernon and Dr. Kent) who in the past rendered valuable services to myself and family. My last jaunt was to the Tailor Shop to find Harry in good fettle. This short visit of one hour brought back many happy moments spent together with my old comrades.

During the remaining moments I had to spare I was entertained by R.Q.M.S. and Mrs. MacLean.

On my return trip I made acquaintance with a fellow passenger who turned out to be Mr. W. Martyn of the L.S.H. residing in London, he was with "O" Squ., 3rd Troop L.S.H. Strange to relate the only person whom he had located having service with the Canadian Cavalry Brigade was Bill Clements. When I told him that I was working with one of the L.S.H. he was greatly surprised, since then he has visited us and am sorry to state he was being moved to Peterborough.

Had quite a long talk with Clements. Bill got a nasty one and at times could feel better, but never a grumble, he's too busy. He tells me he knew of several F.G.H. and L.S.H. so in the near future we may all get together.

I note McDonald's notice in "The Goat." I might add that he's a Captain not Friday Ackerman's batman.

In the near future I hope to be able to post you the names (if any) now in hospital at Westminster and Byron.

Had the pleasure of calling on Capt. Emery at his office, fortunately for me business was slack there by affording a good hour's chat.

Capt. Emery starting Monday 24th March is conducting a series of lectures to the Officers and N.C.O's. so the 1st Hrs. are off to a good start in view of summer camp.

The 1st Hrs. this year are look-

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ing forward to having with them a/Q.M.S.I. McLean as their Instructor, from all account he has become a very capable instructor.

Through the President of the Sgts. Mess herewith enclose \$1.00 for subscription to "The Goat."

Dear Editor:

My writing becomes very shaky as I continue owing to my hand becoming cramped, trust that my effort will in some way be of assistance to you. One might well quote a policeman's life is not a happy one. I would add, that the work of the Editor is not all smooth.

Kindest regard to the Regiment.

Yours sincerely,

G. D. CHURCHWARD.

CRIBBAGE A LA?

By "Buller II"

Due to some static and not a little interference, the following account of a local cribbage game may seem a trifle jumbled. However, we give it to you as we received it over Station G.Y.M.

First Stanza.

Green led with an eight, he's at the blue line, centre ice, but is stopped by Kressler, who makes it 15 for 2. Showing a rare burst of speed, and completely outguessing his opponents, Gren made it 24 for 3, with as pretty a nibe as has been seen on local diamonds for some time. Chiroski has the puck,



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and plays an ace, at the blue line, centre ice, blue line again, but is stopped at the defence by Jackson, whose ace of Spades makes it 2 for 2, tying the score on the game and on the round.

Just before time West Toronto, who were also playing, scored a soft goal from the blue line, while Green was meditating as to whether 15 for 2 or 14 for 2 would stop the attack.

The second and third periods were taken up entirely by static, and as we had no interpreters on hand we were unable to translate it. However, we learned afterwards that the feature of the last period was provided by Green who man-handled his way through all 14 of his opponents, and displaying a snappy six, made 18 for 6, only to have his opponents stage a 14 fan attack and make it 24 for 12. This last play so discouraged our local lads, that, calling yet again for more beer, they started training for the return game which will be played at the Armories, as soon as weather conditions render the fine indoor diamond at that building fit to play on.

This game was non partisan, and there was very little blood spilled which speaks well for the

Old Comrades Reunion

The Association is now away to a flying start socially this year of grace if the attendance at the Re-Union conveys a portend. About 160 members attended the gathering which was held at Stanley Barracks, Toronto, March 22nd. Several Old Comrades having journeyed from afar appeared to be quite satisfied for having made the trip. Many new members joined the Association being in the main real old timers. Unfortunately General Turner, V.C. and Major E. Holland, V.C. both regimental V.C. holders could not attend. General MacBrien also mailed his regrets and Lt. Col. Walker Bell brought regrets from General V. A. S. Williams. Their absence was regrettable but they are not permanently excused and we shall try for the honour of entertaining them at some other occasion. On the other hand the Officer's Annual Dinner was fortunately held on the previous evening and many Ex-Officers who reside out of town stayed over for

control of the players. Personally I would have either played Cribbage, or else listened to the Hockey Match.

the Re-union. The delegates from 'A' Squadron attended which fact drew appreciation and a hearty welcome from the Executive, and on learning that they intended to form an Association, or sort of territorial branch of the R.C.D. Old Comrades Association at St. Johns were assured of the co-operation of the parent organization should we require it. The idea is welcomed and aid is assured, so let's go.

The many formalities commenced with M. C. Morrison as Chairman thereupon the rally opened with a lusty rendition of the National Anthem. Subsequent the President Lt. Col. D. B. Bowie, addressed the gathering his remarks being fitting and appreciated. Later Major Steer outlined traditionally the history and varied doings of the Regiment which at once dispelled any individual inferiority complex at having ever been connected with the Regiment. Even in such a concise but sincere speech one could portray mentally Major Steer's pride in our Regiment and feel that he was actuated by loyalty when he worked so strenuously for the Association in its initial stage. As the evening drew on my task became more complex, be-

cause everybody intended on speaking to everybody else simultaneously surging here, surging there. Then suddenly you perceive someone you want to see, but he just moves before you get there. Passing through the crowd one hears snatches of "Hello-Shorty" Bourseville. Sure I was in "A" Squadron—Cape Town—is that Charlie Smith over there Blimey never met him since he caught Fire. No I joined in "98"—seen Mac—Let's see your new badge—Pack up your troubles in your!! Member the Chequers at Maacfield—Hello Nobby—Yes I was in 'B' at Hemicourt, Jimmy Wood—Yukon—Seen Old Sim?—I tried to lead four of em through Plymouth-Hockey Walker—Going to have one—Green's in Cleveland—I wish another ud start—Cherrio, Bon Sante, first to-night many time repeated Good fellows met other good fellows thereupon the skids were under gloom the metaphor of striving industrialism and the terse tug at nervous stamina 'pertaining thereto released for one night by the re-union of old comrades. It is an evening lived in the past aided by reminiscence fostered by comradeship, understood and fully realized by only those who serve

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together. The Executive want to offer their appreciation to every individual member of the Association for the splendid rally, realizing after all man is a gregarious animal and functions best in groups, so that the group depending on the individual and what support he may offer is the ultimate in attaining success, and bear in mind so far we have not lacked support, and it may be worth while now mentioning the words of Maj. Steer, who knowing whereof he speaks claims that the R.C.D. Old Comrades Association is the only regimental association that can hold an Annual re-union and get more and more to attend, which depicts the interest taken by our members one and all. This loyalty is recognised by the Executive and is stimulating to the attainment of the Association generally. Finally the value of publicity received from our regimental paper "The Goat", and to the many radio stations and commercial dailies, for their assistance, and now all members that attended the re-union send a Regimental Cherrito to those they looked for and were not there.

STRUCTURAL CHANGES IN AND AROUND THE CAVALRY BARRACKS DURING THE PAST TEN YEARS.

In coming from the City of St. Johns, via Champlain Street towards the barracks, as we cross the C.N. Railway, we find on our right where once stood the old Curling Rink, there now stands an impressive three story brick structure which is now known as the St. Johns High School. This school is up to date and modern in every respect, and fills a much needed and long felt want, it also improves the general appearance of the surroundings. In front of this structure at the north eastern corner is erected a large stone with bronze plaque commemorating the site of Fort St-Jean. Over further towards the north western side is another tablet, drawing attention to the Fort, this now brings us to the football field, which has not undergone very much change with the exception of a wooden rail fence which has replaced the old wire one, and it is quite an improvement. To the west side of the Lacolle Road, what is known as the

big field or North Camp, we find a Magazine erected within the ramparts. Just before entering the barracks we find that the Old Fort on our left has also been very much improved, new floors, windows, and heating having been added. The Orderly Room Supply Dept., and Q.M. Stores are just outside the main gate have also been recently renovated externally and certainly look very much better for the change. The Guard room has been repaired and painted etc., and new gates have been erected recently on the south side. To our right where the Farrier's held sway for a number of years, these old buildings have been removed and that part is now vacant up to the C.O.'s old stables, which have been changed and improved upon in the last two years, it is now used as a sick lines, and whilst on the small side is very well adapted for that use, steam heat, hot and cold water, with electric lighting makes it almost modern. We now come to the old Drill Hall that has undergone many changes in the last few years. On the end of this structure facing the barrack square was erected in November 1921, a Memorial block, and Tablet in memory of those of the Regiment who have served and passed on during the Great War. This building is now divided into many sections. The Western end being used as a Gymnasium, dance and Concert Hall, next to which is the N.C.O.'s. and Men's Kitchen and Dining Hall, next comes the lecture room where the Instructional Cadre hold sway next we find a number of smaller rooms. The R.C.M. Orderly Room, Q.M. Stores, etc. Signaller's, Machine Gun room, and Veterinary Officer's Office, and Supply Stores. Next to this building is a structure of two and one stories. The two story part is occupied on the ground floor by the Engineer Shop, and Saddler's Shop, whilst upstairs is the Tailor, Shoemaker, and Barber Shop. The one story building is the Farrier's Shop, and Fire Hall all of which were much needed, and are a great improvement over the old sheds, in which these different trades and callings were carried out in the past. The Canteen and Library have been somewhat divided, as there is now a Coffee Bar between these two. The Stables and Riding School,

have had several coats of paint, but apart from this no extensive alterations have been made. Immediately to the rear, or on the west side of the Canteen is another ammunition magazine, and to the south side of this behind the stables is a large corrugated iron shed which extends from close to the stables to the Lacolle Road. A little to the south of the riding school and on the same side of the road is the Polo Field, which we venture to say has few equals either in Canada or the U.S.A. On the other side of the Polo field or next to the River is the old drill field, which, has been used for N.P.A.M. Camps for a number of years. This ground has now been drained, plowed and seeded and we expect that in another year it will be an A 1 camping ground for any branch of the service. The Station Hospital, Married Quarters, and Men's Quarters have also been renovated all of these changes being for the betterment and comfort of those concerned. The old flag pole on the rampart strange to relate fell down the same day as a new one was erected just off the end of the mess quarters, it is an imposing pole and carries the Union Jack for all to see for miles around. The date 1839 has been taken off the outer Guard room wall and is now placed on the end wall of the men's quarters. The Sergeants' Mess was completely overhauled last year and if anything made more comfortable and up to date. Out at the end of the Yacht Club pier now stands the barracks high diving stand. The various wharves except the Officer's pier have been carried away by ice in former years, but it is hoped that they will be replaced this year. Hardwood floors everywhere, new doors and casings, new paint and an excellent Engineering service has made the Cavalry Barracks of today possibly, the best in Canada. We all think so in St. Johns and are proud of it.

Sleeping Orders

The officer on duty for the week gives instructions to his orderly whose business it is to wait at table: "Before removing the soup plates always ask each person if he would like any more." "Very good, sir" Next day the orderly respectfully bowing to one of the guest enquires. "Would the gentleman like some more soup?" "Yes please" "There isn't any left."

Gang Warfare In Chicago.

Despite the very able remarks of our contributor in the above city re, gang war fare, another contributor sends in the following article:—

Chicago is not nearly as depraved, as you may think it is, Deputy Commissioner of Police John Stege, very angry, would have you know.

Stege until last night carried on in silence, bravely and with humility, while reports were broadcast that Chicago's babies do their teething on pistol barrels, that Chicago's boulevards are used as target ranges by gangsters and that Chicago's clothing stores carry a complete assortment of bullet proof vests in stock.

The doughty deputy commissioner of police even said nothing when he saw a copy of a South American paper which recounted in detail the coming rodeo between police and gunmen. According to be staged on Michigan boulevard with the police at one end and gangsters at the other. The shooting was to begin at noon and continue until six p.m. The side which had the most men left standing at that time was to be declared the winner.

Ruined Good Humor

The straw which broke the camel's back, or more accurately the billet doux which ruined the genial Stege's famed good humor came today in the form of a full rate telegram from one Al Jones Hickory, N.C. Said Mr. Jones.

"News has reached here that Chicago has disbanded its police force and that private organizations now are handling all authoritative institutions stop this seems impossible kindly wire me collect true status of situation."

So angry did Stege become upon reading Mr. Jones' telegram that his bald spot, surrounded by a fringe of bushy white hair, turned scarlet.

"Reports like this," sputtered Stege, "are enough to make a man lose his hair. They're enough to make him pull it out." He crumpled up the telegram and had this to say for the edification of Mr. Jones of Hickory, and anyone else laboring under similar ideas.

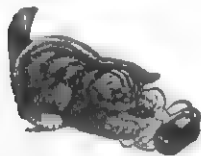
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Southerners Blamed.

"In the last 90 days most of the atrocious murders committed here have been by persons from Southern States. They read of opportunities in business here, find they can't get jobs upon coming here and then go on a spree of crime.

"Sixty per cent of all the crimes committed here during the last five months were perpetrated by men and women living here less than a year."

Steege went in to say that he had most of the old line Chicago gangs well in hand, that he hoped to get rid of Al Capone, the millionaire hoodlum, shortly, and

that his police force was just as efficient as any other in the country, considering its size.

"These wild, hare-brained stories about Chicago's crime," he concluded after the color of the bald spot had moderated, "these dizzy reports all over the country are doing Chicago more harm than anything the gangsters can do.

"And as for Mr. Jones of Hickory, I'll guarantee that if he comes to Chicago, the regular police force will be on duty to see that no one sells him the court house, shoots him in the leg, or tosses a bomb at him."

HORSEMANSHIP.

The following article is reproduced by kind permission from "The Live Stock Journal" London, and will be of particular interest to those of the Regiment who served with Col. Geoffrey Brooke in the war, while he was Brigade Major of the Canadian Cavalry Brigade. His successes as a horseman of International reputation are too well known to need repetition here.

TRAINING THE "LEPPER."

Slow motion films were used by Col. Geoffrey Brooke with considerable effect when demonstrating the dynamics of the jumping horse in the fifth of the lectures under the auspices of the Institute of the Horse on Wednesday. The lecture was given in the gymnasium of Peel House, and many notable hunting and riding people were present, in addition to the couple of hundred or so of Life Guards and Mounted Police who formed the audience. In the Cimmerian gloom of blanketed windows and much tobacco smoke we certainly saw Sir Archibald Weir.

Col. Brooke's reputation as a horseman is too well known to need comment here. Long ago his partnership with that wonderful performer, Combined Training, firmly established his popularity at Olympia, where they won the Connaught cup on two occasions. On Wednesday Col. Brooke revealed some of the methods employed in the training of military

riders. In addition to his wide experience, Col. Brooke has obviously studied the movement of the jumpers as closely as the flight of the bird was once examined.

The first thing to consider when starting on the training of a jumper, said Col. Brooke, was the condition of the horse. It was no use starting teaching him to jump unless he was well in himself and his constitution and health were right. Especially one should look to the legs. People often started schooling animals forgetting the strain on the legs. The condition of the ground was another point to consider. Slippery, sticky or boggy ground should be avoided.

Variations in Temperament

Horses varied considerably in temperament and character. Some jumped well naturally, and others did not. Some were lazy, some careless or the reversed, and it entirely depended on the common sense of the trainer whether he got the results he was aiming at. In every case, however, it was vitally important to gain the confidence of the horse from the start. To attain this end one particularly wanted to avoid causing pain—either pain in the legs or soreness of the mouth. Fear of pain must be obviated.

The speaker urged his hearers to avoid noise and flurry, also any chance of accident. The horse should be regarded as a child and patience was essential. The im-

patient trainer would never get on with any type of animal. The horse should really jump over a fence as unconcernedly as he trotted down the road, and he would do it if he were trained right. Confidence was the real key to efficiency and ultimate results.

Early Training

The horse should be jumped first under the easiest possible conditions. He should have no weight on his back and should first be led over low jumps. Later he could be lunged or driven in long reins. The simplest way of long training was to get him just to circle round, trot, walk and canter without any fences at all. He should be got to understand the voice, so that he would walk, trot or halt at command. Having got him to go round in a circle one could then introduce a small jump with a sliding pole.

It was important that the horse should be circled on both hands. The reason for this was that it taught him to lead with either leg at the canter and prevented undue strain from always leading with one particular leg. Another method—one which required considerable activity on the part of the trainer, was direct driving on the long rein, the trainer jumping the fences behind the horse.

J. L. Pinsonnault

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The Straight Lane

Another method was the 'straight lane,' i.e., an enclosed lane with various obstacles placed at intervals. Someone should be placed at one end of the lane to reward the horse so that he knew he was going to get something when he had completed the jumps. It was as well to have a horse which knew the job to go in front of the young horse at first to show him the way.

To teach the horse not to rush his fences, a circular lane could be used. By this method he had to get his hocks under him when coming round corners. Solid obstacles should be used in the lanes, for if the horse were going to fall let him fall when he had no rider.

Under Saddle

Having dealt with free jumping, Col. Brooke then passed on to the question of riding. There were, he said, certain points to bear in mind here. The fitness of the horse and the suitability of the ground should be considered first. Another important point was that both rider and horse should be fully acquainted with the simple aids. The trainer should remember that the order to deal with the rider's horse now had an extra effort in weight in addition to his own.

What Actually Happens

Speaking of what actually happened when the horse jumped—a part of the address very clearly demonstrated on the screen—Col. Brooke said that weakness would often cause a horse to lead with one particular leg. When the horse approached the spot where he took off he tipped up his front by bracing his forelegs and springing from his toes. His weight was now on the hind limbs supported by the loins. The hind limbs then propelled the horse up and forward. Once clear of the ground, the hocks were drawn up. To enable the horse to adjust his stride correctly and to jump it was essential that his head should be free. When in mid-air the horse was preparing to balance himself to land, and again the neck must be stretched out on landing. Normally, the horse would land on one foreleg. Usually, this would be the leg with which he was not leading. Again these limbs were braced up perfectly straight, and

down came the hind legs as the forelegs made room for them. In this connection it was important, Col. Brooke pointed out, to look very carefully at the hind shoes before any schooling was done. When the inner edge of the shoe was sharp serious injury might be caused if the horse over-reached himself on landing. Normally he would get his fore limbs away before he put his hind limbs down.

Train at Slow Pace

Small fences should be used at the start, said Col. Brooke, and they should be taken at a slow pace. By jumping at a fast pace the horse would think that he could not get over without the impetus of a gallop. To deal with a horse which rushed his fences, it was a good plan, if he showed signs of rushing on approaching the fence, to circle round until he settled down.

Another and different type was the horse one had to 'push' over. When riding a horse of this sort at a fence the legs should be used vigorously and the horse be allowed to have his head. He should not be made to jump high fences at first, and he should be jumped in company with other horses. Another type which gave trouble was the horse which got his head too high so that he could not adjust his balance of his stride or get the proper muscles to function correctly.

The way to handle this horse was by means of a standing martingale adjusted to the nose band. If he could get his head as high as his withers that was enough freedom. Besides this, when one rode him over a fence one should try to correct his balance by getting one's weight early away, from his loins. He would then have a tendency to throw up his loins a little higher. The horse should be allowed to know that he was going to have his head. This, of course only applied to schooling. A very good thing, to help one when riding a horse who got his head too high was to put a neck strap round his neck and by its aid pull oneself forward clear of the loins as he jumped.

A whip was seldom necessary, and should be used with great discretion. As to spurs, the average horse in which had been broken well did not need them. In any case a long spur was not required.

Refusals

Col. Brooke next proceeded to deal with refusals. These again were really a psychological problem. A horse refused from either pain or fear, and it was up to the trainer to discover what the real cause was. "Frequently," said Col. Brooke, "I have seen horses with shoes left on for six weeks to two months producing corns which are extremely painful to the horse." Such a horse naturally refuse, and it became a habit. Lameness which was not very obvious was the first origin of most refusals.

Jumping when the ground was hard was another cause. Another was sore mouths. Perhaps the bit

was too severe. Too heavy hand was a frequent reason for refusals. If, as the horse jumped, he got a chuck in the mouth, he would not understand and would refuse. Lack of courage was, of course, another reason. All these causes brought one back to his original statement as to the necessity of gaining the horse's confidence.

The Seat

As to the question of the rider's seat, there were two factors to be borne in mind. The first was that the rider should aim at giving as much assistance to his horse as possible, and the second was the maintenance of the rider's own ba-

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lance, Col. Brooke went on to tell his hearers of a tip he had learned from an Italian rider at one of the first Olympia shows. At that time the question of the forward seat was very much to the fore. The advice of the Italian rider was "Catch hold of the mane, pull yourself forward and thus get your balance." The men in his troop had practised this until they could steady themselves by a single hair without breaking it.

Steadying the Horse

Most young horses required to be steadied when coming up to a fence, and therefore good riders brought their mounts to the fence at a collected canter with their hocks well under them and with the weight just gently on the hands. When he got to within, say, three lengths of the fence the rider gave his hands just a little and the horse would learn in time that he is now to drop his head. This enabled him to adjust his balance and his stride. The next thing was for the rider to give the signal to jump. "Most young animals will require a little driving on, and this is usually done with the rider's leg. It is most important that the leg should not be still. As the horse raises his fore-end the rider inclines his body slightly forward with the movement. Having got the fore end up the horse will thus be able to bring up his loins. If you are nicely forward when the horse is in mid-air you can give you hands to him, as he wants them when he is preparing to land. The hands should be kept low and well separated and just the right contact with the mouth kept. In the case of the really light-mouthed horse the contact is little more than the weight of the reins."

Summarising the more important rules of horsemanship to be observed, Col. Brooke emphasised that:

The weight during the jump should be fixed roughly over the centre of gravity. This helps the horse to balance himself with the greatest ease, and under these conditions he will jump just as well as when he was free.

The lower part of the leg should be free to be applied to the horse when necessary.

Hands were most important in any form of riding. Col. Brooke

said that in his opinion the rule was ride with a rein as long as was compatible with control. The really good horse needed only very light handling.

BY THE WAY

Where Honour is Due

The patient, toiling pack-animals that lost their lives in the great Klondike gold rush some thirty years ago have finally been rewarded with a memorial. Overlooking the grimly named "Dead-horse Gulch" at Inspiration Point, on the White Pass, Alaska, there was dedicated recently a bronze tablet, honouring the 3,000 animals that served in the Klondike stampede. The tablet portrays a pack horse and mule on the trail. It was paid for by contributions from old "sourdoughs."

The estimated average life of a horse or mule used in gold-rush packing was five weeks. The cold weather, one of the greatest hazards to all concerned, was a new experience for the animals just as it was for the majority of miners. Great demands were made upon the animals, and little care or food could be given in return. Often the trails were marked by the skeletons of the unfortunate beasts of burden. New York Times, reprinted in Engineering and Mining Journal, 14-12-1929.

What about having a monument at Passchendale, Belgium, for the Artillery Ammunition pack horses, that lost their lives carrying up the millions of rounds of gun shells in almost indescribable mud?

DRIVES TYPEWRITER WITH GOOD NOISE.

The Faraday House Training and Testing Institution (Southampton Row) Journal contains a quaint letter written to D. W. Munton, A.M.I.E.E., of the China Light and Power Company, Hong Kowloon, China, by a Chinese applicant for a job.

It illustrates the difficulty Eastern subjects experience in writing in a foreign language of which they have but limited knowledge. The letter reads:—

"I am Wang. This is for my personal benefit that I write to ask for a position in your honorable

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firm. I have a flexible brain that will adapt itself to your business, and in consequence bring good efforts to your honorable selves.

"My education was impressed upon me in the Peking University in which place I graduated No. 1. (First).

"I can drive a typewriter with noise, and my English is great. My reference are of the good, and should you hope to see me they will be read by you with great pleasure.

"My last job has left itself from me, for the good reason that the large man (employer) has died. It was on account of no fault of mine.

"So honorable sirs, what about it?

"If I can be of big use to you I will arrive on some date that you should guess.

(Signed) "S. L. Wang."

IN THE SPOTLIGHT

With the Royal Suitor now out of hospital, much activity and celebration is looked for in the Court of Queen Anne.

After an all night vigil lasting from 20.00 hrs. Saturday March 22nd, until 11.30 hrs. Sunday March 23rd. several of our better known local supporters decided that as there was none left, they had better call it a day.

As Ambrose, the local half-wit said on Monday morning 24.3.30. "Another Annual Smoker nearly over."

The Coffee Bar Twins, Messrs. Wad and San-Wich, recently had

their partnership dissolved when a heated argument they were participating in was called at 10.15 p.m. by referee Buller, at the end of the fourth round, owing to bad light.

Business in the local Coffee Bar suffered a severe relapse last week and when Shawnski, in a mad frenzy of anxiety made diligent enquiries as to the cause of same, it was officially made known that the slump in business was due to Messrs. Wad and San-Wich withdrawing their account. However, a later despatch reports that as they each bought a share of "Canteen Stock," their account will soon be back again, and therefore no cause for anxiety need be entertained.

We were pleased to see Mr. (Ex L.Cpl.) W. Hood at the annual Smoker on Saturday Will is looking very prosperous, so much, so, that half the Squadron "Bummed" smokes off him during his short visit. He says Hamilton is as ambitious as ever, adding in an undertone "It needs it." (Hamilton papers please copy.)

The seating accommodation of the Canteen is quite inadequate to handle the large numbers of Military men who gather there to witness Tom's unparalleled skill in controlling the balloon(ey.)

The Pickle-boats' Rough Riders certainly displayed their versatile ability when they undertook to decorate the Gym for the Annual Sergeants Dance, and they are to be congratulated on the excellent job they made of same.

Messrs. Duff Ltd., are in danger of losing their job as Interior Decorators Extraordinary.

As the Price List expresses a wish to have these quotations included in those of this paper, we take pleasure in publishing the following:

Breeches, in Guelph, \$7.75
 Breeches, in Toronto98c
 Grooming Kits Open 1.10
 Grooming Kits, Closed ... 2.20
 He regrets to announce that he is not at liberty to disclose any further information.

Having decided that there is no fit company for himself, The Big Chief has all but placed a No Admittance sign over his door. We wonder how many of his friends? will be affected by this.

We notice with some slight fears for their sanity, that several of our local lads are going about impersonating the female sex. While we would advocate almost anything in the way of dress reform for men, we feel bound to say that we think this is carrying it a little too far.

The Cribbage Team of the N. C.D. Sergeants' Mess are putting up a Garrison finish in the Toronto Garrison Sergeants Cribbage League. After a rather poor start, the team under the captaincy of S.M.I. T. A. Aisthorpe, D. C.M., M.M., are in a winning stride, and have climbed from last place in a ten team league, to third place, only four points behind the leaders, with an excellent chance of once again capturing the championship.

An argument that arose recently among out signallers is settled here:

Canada's first telegraph line was erected in 1846-7 between Toronto, Hamilton, St. Catharines and Niagara. In 1847 another line was built from Toronto to Quebec and other lines soon followed under an amalgamation as the Great Northwestern Telegraph Company. Today the main systems under the control of the Canadian National and Canadian Pacific Railways with nearly 400,000 miles of telegraph wire handling 16,000,000 messages a year in ad-

dition to cable and wireless and radio telephony.

Elusive

The station master rushed out of his room after hearing a crash on the platform. He discerned a disheveled young man sprawled out perfectly flat among a confusion of overturned milk cans and the scattered contents of his traveling bag.

"Was he trying to catch the train?" the station master asked of a small boy who stood by admiring the scene.

"He did catch it," said the boy, "but it got away again."

O.K. Either Way

Expectant Father: "Doctor, tell me quick. Is it a him or a her?"

Doctor: "It's a them."

The Present Generation

Father (scolding daughter) "Shame on you. Smoking cigarettes and not giving your grandmother a light first."

Say it with flowers,
 Say it with sweets,
 Say it with kisses,
 Say it with eats,
 Say it with jewelry,
 Say it with drink,
 But always be careful,
 Not to say it with INK.

A Warning

"Hey, Mike," said a workman to the other atop, "don't come down on the ladder on the north corner—I took it away."

Just A Little Hoarse

Mrs. C. A. Hammond is sick in bed this week with a bad cold which has been annoying her for quite a time.

How to Become Popular

She: "I would like to get into the movies."

Producer: "Well! Well! Sit right down and take off your things."

A College man is one who can have a successful week-end on a quart of gin, a bottle of Listerine, a shoe shine, and perhaps, a clean shirt.

"And how much would you say this coat was worth?" asked the railroad claim agent of the foreman.

"Not a cent less than \$500!" emphatically declared that sturdy son of the soil.

"Pedigree stock, I suppose?"

"Well, no," the bereaved admitted reluctantly. "But you could never judge a colt like that by its parents."

"No," the attorney agreed dryly "I've often noticed how crossing it with a locomotive will improve a breed!"



Quality
 makes *Export Ale*
 the "Daddy" of them all

There's no substitute for quality! The triumph of Frontenac Export Ale proves that! Its aged, rugged strength, sparkling life and sturdy body is bringing new joy to thousands.

Incomparable! Unrivalled!

Frontenac
Export Ale
 INDIA PALE

English Ale
 at its Best

**LIFE!
 VIGOR!**



SPARKLING ENERGY!

EXPORT! An ale to be thankful for!
 Rich in life and body! Welcomed everywhere - For What's In It!

Frontenac
Export Ale
 INDIA PALE